Circulatory System, The Pillow

incomprehensiblee flights of the fruit (twisted around) looping, lifting new dimensions, we construct a new model, but we never reach the way we're stuck in this world they built there's a way out (some way) just say goodbye to the world that we've known beyond your shoulders, above the flags across the mountains, a new clock is here beyond the railings, below the towns above the highways, beyond the clouds above the houses, beyond control below the oceans, above the blanks